THE GIFTS OF AGE.

How wift thou chear me, age, when, year by The grace and joy of youth are passed away.

And thou has turned the bonnie brown hair Dimmed the clear eyes, has bid the red lips fado-

And the soft motion of the lithe, soft limbs

Into slow creeping, like the snail's, hast made? How shall I cheer thee? I will crown thy head With gleaming silver; for youth's timid sips Of power give thee the best of all-the power To comfort; seam thy softly faded face

With deep experience; make thy faltering step Music most dear within thy dwelling-place,

What wilt thou bring me, age, when from my Thou tak'st the light of youth, who gives the hours

Such brilliant, rapid flight: where all my powers That makes their excuse a pure delight? Oh! how I dread to see youth pass away.

What shall I bring thee? I will bring to thee Long hours of pure companionship, whose wide And perfect happiness shall with thee bide Long after earth has passed. Til bring to thee Fair memory's afterglow, thy husband's trust, Thy children's love, thy friend's fidelity.

What canst thou give me, age, to make a life With thee endurable? Then shall I know The embers of the passions that now glow And burn within my fervid heart. Canst thou, The forerunner of death, find aught to ease The dread descent foreshadowed on thy brow!

What can I give thee? O, thou doubting heart! I'll lead thee gently to the welcome grave. Where thou shalt leave thy body, passion's

Wors out and useless, lappe I in dreamless rest, Thy glowing spirit, as it bursts its cell. Shall own, exultant, age's gifts are best.

ZELMA'S CONQUEST.

How Sho Subdued the "Terror" of Coyote Prairie.

The purple glamour of an ideal Indian made Coyote Prairie, in far Southern Kansas, in its semi-unsettled days, so inviting and wholly delightful to the Eastern-bred family of Samuel Archer.

The Archer family had journeyed all the lance "a prairie schooner." Samuel Archer was on the look-out for a home in the unsettled West, and notwithstanding the unpleasant reports which they frequently Zeima had replied. heard of Indian depredations in the vicinity of Coyote Prairie, as that beautiful stretch of fertile prairie land had been named by the early settlers, he concluded to appropriate to himself a certain portion of its billowy surface that had particularly captivated his vision.

The Archer family consisted of Samuel his wife, a refined, pleasant woman, who did not air her Eastern manners before her less refined neighbors of the frontier, and their shootin' fixin's along." only child, Zeima, as she was named, a handsome, determined girl of seventeen.

Samuel was a big, robust, hard-working fain to move themselves after a protracted easily mistaken for black, and his hair of the residence under canvas.

sandy road sifting through every crack and blv. crevice of the cabin and into the most secluded places. But Zelma did not allow the gales of her new home to worry her. The potatoes just taken from the cooking utensil might be peppered over with dust driven bors. into the cabin by the high winds, while her laugh off the provocation.

Zelma's was a cheery, sunshiny temperament, ever seeking and discovering the bright side, where others beheld the gloomy. to beat," and even rough Bill admitted that Still, she could be very firm, too, as one she was "tolerably fairish like." could readily judge from the cast of her pretty mouth and snowy chin.

Her intensely dark eyes announced more plainly than words would have done to an observer that she meant just what she said | Prairie school. and aimed to execute whatever she set her ter judgment approved the step.

Imbued with the same spirit of industry that characterized her parents, Zelma like one of our Western blizzards, now you-Archer determined to be as light a burden to them in their new home as posssible. Ac- better half from the door. "He's got awful cordingly, hearing that the Coyote Prairie nice, well edercated folks but they've lived school was without a teacher for the win- out hyar on Coyote Purary so long, Bill's ter term, Zelma donned her calico sunbonnet got the upper hand of 'em, and he jest runs East, hev the full rulin' o' thet holy terror tees. She had received a good education in | rulin' over him than nothin'.' New York, but had no experience is teach-

She informed the trustees that she had no his father. It read: fears but that she could govern the school and instruct the pupils, too. That board of your guard. Bill, I am sorry to say, is beyond semi-rough frontiersmen eyed the small but my control. He declares that he will go to plump girl making an oral application to school no longer, and has threatened to break They were doubtful and undecided. But, at | winter. His mother and I were in high hopes last, Zelma's self-confidence in her ability that you had won him over to good behavior, he to manage "the tough skule, miss," won the started in so invorably. But we are now in sad day for her. She was engaged to teach the despair. school at thirty-five dollars per month, and board furnished her during the bad weather at the nearest patron's, Jacob Hadley. When miles home than put up with Hadley's breath: "If he can not, I can. If I have school-house, although Mr. and Mrs. Hadley had assured her of a cordial welcome to stay with them throughout the entire term.

"Wife an' me'll be powerful glad ter hev you-uns board along with we-uns. Our ranch is on'y a mild frum the skule-house, evening Mr. Archer hitched up his mule team and drove Zelma over to Jacob Hadley's so she might get an earlier start on the first day of school than if she had to walk from home.

"It's half the battle, you know," Archer said to Hadley, as he helped Zelma out of ment for daring to play truant." the wagon, "to get an early start and head the young ones off in plotting mischief the soon returned, saying: first day. Zel's grandfather was a mighty brave Yankee soldier in the war of 1812, and I hope she will take after him and stand her ground if the young coyotes of Coyote he won't come nary inch, an' you-uns kain't Prairie raise a rebellion." he adde 1.

"They're a passel o' tough-uns, misa," They 're tough as all git out," using a figure | the room. which made her smile in spite of herself.

seed. I know," put in the voice of Mrs. His back was towards her, and so quickly when she permitted her pony to refresh Hadley. "Oh, you-uns'il hey yer hands and noislessly did she slip upon him that he himself at the stream, she suddenly realized chuck full with 'em, miss. Now if I was was unconscious of her presence, until she her position. She was alone in a wood teacher of the con-twisted Coyote Purary grasped him vigorously by his coat collar which was said to be the haunt of skule, I'd jest erbout churn the daylights and shook him quite soundly. outer some of 'em," and she wagged her "You rough, unmanly fellow, to send a

so all-fired rough an' heathenish livin' out face scarchingly. hyar ermong wild white men an' mean Injins, with little or no sculin' ter speak of, anger and shame, each contended for masfor so long a spell I'm kinder skeered fur tery there. ye, miss. But don't let us diskerige ye. Try yer hand. Lick the very life o' meanness outin 'em ef they sass ye. Whop mine | tone of true firmness, but without the ring like sin of they don't mind ye."

and most expressive suggestions, Zelma set for your truancy, and for the use of ungen-

uncheerful structure. It had been made of sas summers had warped and shrunken the wide boards until they were an inch and lation. The floor was so uneven one was in constant danger of being tripped up while passing across it. The windows were broad slits in the walls, two on each side, and covered with bed-ticking tacked to a rude framework, all four of which were now loose and creaking and slamming dismally in the high autumn blasts. The door was swinging on its rusty hinges as if bent

young teacher, more especially one who has never taught. "Verily, mine is a most 'open' reception," exclaimed Zelma, with a smile, stepping in and surveying the interior of her temple of learning on Coyote Prairie, "We shall not want for oxygen. The mudwasps have elaborately festooned the walls, while the spiders, evidently thinking that filmy lambrequins would add beauty to the corners, have been auxiliary in weaving most delicate patterns for my academy. What! A great, ungainly Shall, one by one, lose the fresh, vigorous play dry goods box for the teacher's desk. Now, won't I look queenly and commanding be-

> bench? "Gentlemen of Icisure about town are said to find much pleasure in dry goods boxes as seats, so I'll get all the enjoyment possible out of this one as a desk. It has not been very well appreciated in the past, judging from the jack-knife defacements and attempts at hieroglyphics on its sides. Well, I'll make the best of things as they are, for the present, but when I draw my first month's salary we shall behold some public improvements. But I must not forgot the too much on the future."

Zelma's adaptability to circumstances enabled her to conquer all discouragements that she might otherwise have experienced in the novel arrangements of the school-

Jacob Hadley's numerous children "tuck a powerful lixin' " to the new teacher, as Mrs. and displayed assiduous attention to his face: H. took the pains to inform her after one week of school had passed. Jake, the eldest, a robust fellow of

eighteen, had told Zelma of the unpleasant experience of the last teacher, who, in Coyote Prairie language, had been forced "to summer enwrapped the rich vegetation that the elder Hadley said, was "a holy terror, and run the hull skule."

"Bill always goes armed," said young Jake. "The other boys'll all mind ye but him. He rules the roost at home and ever'body is as 'feard of him as o' Old Scratch. way from New York that summer, in a He's twenty, now, and bigger than my pap. large covered wagon, or in Western par- But rough as Bill is he'll hardly 'buse a woman, I 'low."

"It is to be hoped that he has too much self-respect, if not politeness, to do that,"

The second Monday of school Zelma discovered many new faces at the school-house as she came walking from her home. Jake came out to meet her and whispered lowly: "Bill Warren's here, teacher."

Zelma was all curiosity to see the "holy error" who could so fearfully convuise the people of Coyote Prairie. "That's him leanin' agin the side o' the house" whispered Jake, "and he's got his

As she approached the school-house Zelma Yankee farmer of more than ordinary by the doorway, with one hand caressing hue of a blackbird's wing. He was dressed wife. Unused to the wild gales, which en- richly finished belt, from which protruded side of right," she replied. joyed such unfettered sweep over Coyote an Wory-handled revolver. Zelma had never Prairie, she was often provoked beyond seen a "holy terror" before and the specimeasure at the sheets of dust from the men by no means impressed her unfavora-

For one week every thing moved along without the least discord. Zelma seemed to have "got on the blind side o' that thar Bill Warren," Jacob Hadley told the neigh-

All the pupils seemed to like their pretty, mother worried, Zelma would endeavor to energetic young teacher, who ruled them by a wise combination of kindness and firm-

"How a' ye gittin' orlong with thet thar Bill Warren?" asked Jacob Hadley, hailing Zelma as she passed his house on her way ome after two weeks labor in the Coyote

"Very nicely, indeed," she answered. "He heart on accomplishing, so long as her bet- takes to books readily, and so far, has been real studious."

"He'll break out all of a suddint some day uns mind ef he don't," chimed in Jacob's Warren as you-uns hev done." and gloves and called on the board of trus- wild, like an Injun, and his pap has no more

When Monday morning came Bill Warren

"MISS ARCHER-I write this to put you on teach the rude urchins of Coyote Prairie. up your school, as he did the one held last

> "Yours regretfully. "B. L. WARREN. Zelma's face flushed a little as she perused

the weather was favorable and walking determined expression, one a soldier might good, Zelma preferred to walk over three have worn, and she said slowly under her any martial blood in my veins it is in arms and ready 'to dare or die.' '

As soon as school was called, she asked if any of the pupils had seen Bill Warren that morning. She immeliately learned from Jake that the "holy terror" was even then which's right over yander on thet thar little the prairie back of the school-house, eviamusing himself with target shooting on rise in the purary," Hadley had said to Zehna. dently delighting in the thought that he must be terrifying the new teacher.

Zelma at once appointed six of the largest boys to go out and command the big truant to come into school. "Tell him that his teacher commands him to come immediately into the school-house and receive punish-

Her messengers grinningly obeyed, but "Ef ye please, teacher, Bill swore at us awful, an' sent us to the hot place, an' jes stood us all off with his revolver. He says

make him'. "Ah, we shall see!" was all Zelma said. said Hadley, before Zelma started for But her dark eyes flashed and her lips were Coyote Prairie and explore the wooded school next morning. "I reckon you-uns'll firmly compressed. Bidding the scholars be stream which was only a vague, dark streak want ter throw up the contract 'fore night. | quiet and prepare their lessons, Zelma left

of speech the girl did not comprehend, but A short distance from the back of the but when she did the scene was so enchantschool building Zelma espied Bill Warren ing to her artistic fancy that she scarcely "Yes, an' a quarrelin'er set ye never seated on the ground examining his rifle. heeded the distance she had come. At last

idea of bravery! If so, it is a very poor one. "I hope ye wont hev any trouble with Are you not thoroughly ashamed of your-'em," Jacob went on, "but. ye see, they're self!" and she bent her dark eyes upon his

Blil's countenance was a study. Surprise,

"Give me that rifle and revolver, sir, and come in school at once." She spoke with the quick for white squaw. Good pony, me

of anger. And thus equipped with forewarnings "I intend to punish you, William Warren. out across the hazy prairie towards the tlemanly language to your schoolmates, school-house. She found it a roughly built, whom I sent to carry my orders."

was too utterly confused and nonplussed for | prived for a time of the power to stir a the moment to offer resistance, even had he muscle. Indeed, she seemed fixed to the felt the inclination, as Zelma bravely pos- saddle.

sessed herself of his rifle and pistol. little schoolmistress gave to the 'holyterror" of Coyote prairie. Bill started to obey, but suddenly halted,

confronting her with a changed countenance. An expression of intense resentment flashed nto his eyes as he said: "I'm not a young one to be ruled over by a on getting free. It was a decidedly unfastand," and he straightened him elf up like vorable appearance to greet the eyes of a a young giant. "Give me back my weapons!

and he took a hasty step towards her. There was a little click of the pistol in Zelma's hand, and he paused.

"Thunder! you'd as lief shoot a fellow as miration, at the spirited little teacher who stood imperially before the huge truant, leveling his own revolver at him.

"You will not find it very safe to menac me. I intend to be obeyed, and without further trifling, too. Do you surrender, William Warren!" demanded the plucky

hind that, seated on a big, much-whittled girl. The angry, sullen look gradually faded from his face, and for answer he turned and walked toward the school-house, keep

ing close by Zelma's side. No word was necessary to prove that the encounter had resulted for him in a Water- Bill would not allow her to allule to the loo; he was vanouished. Had it been feasi- matter had she tried ever so often. ble, Zelma might have banished him to St Helena for all the resistance that Bill would have made.

The incrodulous stares of the scholars story of the milk-maid, lest I, too, may build marched in with her captive can be more easily imagined than described.

She talked to him earnestly on the sin of disobedience, but she did not lecture him long before the whole school. He humbly stood with drooped head and listened to Zelma's words, then, when she had finished, the crushed, would-be outlaw took his seal books for the remainder of the day.

That evening she dismissed them all exept Bill, whom she desired to remain. Little Lola Warren hurried home with wild eyes to tell the news at home. "You ought to saw Bill," she said ex-

git up an' hustle" by the largest pupil be- citedly to her parents. "Why, he looked longing to the school, Bill Warren, who, as just as scared as could be when Miss Zelma walked him in. And she's kept him in, and she's got his rifle and pistol by her desk and I just expect she'll nigh about wear Bill out if he don't mind her."

"God grant that she may reform my way ward boy," sighed Mrs. Warren. And Mr. Warren echoed the prayerful hope,

As Zelma sat by the conquered "terror that evening, she implored him to consider his parents, whose heads were bowed in trouble over his wild ways; she appealed to his sense of honor, she urged him kindly to think and develop the better nature and manhood that she knew was in him. When she ceased speaking to him, tears

stood in her lovely dark eyes, and, could it be possible!-yes, there were tears, also, in the deep, blue eyes of Bill Warren. Zelma had moved him as he had never been moved

"I've been an ugly, big brute, Miss Zelma and I beg your pardon," he stammered, tak ing the hand which she offered him as a sign that peace was restored between them. gave a swift glance at the tall, strongly- "You ought to shoot me down like a praibuilt bronze-faced fellow leaning carelessly | rie dog for the mean way I've acted. Nobody ever talked to me as if there was any energy. With a neighbor's help he soon had the muzzle of a bright, new rifle. He was thing but meanness in me. But you, Miss a very comfortable log cabin erected on his | quite handsome, she at once decided, with | Zelma, make me see my ugly, rough self in Western claim, into which the family were his flashing eyes so deeply blue as to be such a light that I want to make a change.

"And you can make a change for the bet ter, Will, if you will try. True, persevering Mrs. Archer was a busy, careful house- in somewhat brigandish style and wore a carnestness never yet failed, if it was on the

""I'll begin at ones to try. I'm resolved to make a man of myself or I'll ride over to the Indian camp and pay some Arrapahoe brave to scalp me," he responded, and then they parted for the night.

Bill was faithful to his word. He did try o become a man, and the progress he made furnished Co-ote Prairie with gossip enough to last it a lifetime. In school he applied to get acquainted with strangers. himself diligently to his studies, and his naturally good mind readily grasped the most knotty subjects. No one was so tireless as he in assisting Zelma to make the school house comfortable for winter, while his gentlemanly deportment was the wonder of his schoolmates. But Bill Warren came of a fine family; he possessed the elements of noble manhood, but had never developed them; hence, his reformation was the more rapid, the more noticeable.

"I jes believe you-uns air a witch, Miss Zelmy," Mrs. Hadley said to her, one wet evening that Zelma had come home with the children from school. "Nothin' short of a right big hunk o' witchcraft would a tuck the all-fired stiffenin' outen that wild Bill

Then Jacob laughed heartily, saying: "It clean beats me outen my socks, ter o' Coyote Purary as ye hev. Why, he skeered every man teacher plumb out-n the ing school. But this did not deter her from did not put in an appearance at school. A But, great Scott,! you-uns hev grit, Miss little sister of his handed Zelma a note from | Zelmy, an' must take after thet ole codger of a relation o' you'n, thet yer pap tole erbout fightin' some'eres on them big lakes near whar you folks used ter live. I plumb b'lieve it, sure," and the old frontiersman gazed at Zelma Archer pridefully.

One evening as Zelma was walking home Bill Warren overtook her. He was riding his spirited pony and leading a beautiful jet black one, on whose back was an elegant

new side-saddle. "Miss Zelma," he addressed her, "I am not up to making a presentation speech, as this note, but almost instantly it took on a they do in the East, but you have expressed

a wish to own a gentle pony; so please accept this one as a gift." "It would not look well for me to accept such a costly present," she replied, never-

theless looking admiringly at the black pony with its proudly-arched neck. But Bill insisted that his mother had had the pony "trigged up for her for a Christmas gift, and would feel very much hurt if Zelma refused it. For they knew that Mr. Archer had nothing but mules to ride, and

Mr. Warren had a great number of poules at his ranch, and the Warrens desired to gratify a wish of the young teacher, whom they esteemed so highly. This being the case Zelma accepted the beautiful present with many thanks. Winter sped rapidly away, and spring scattered rare wild flowers prodigally over Coyote Prairie. Summer was hurrying on;

school had expired and Zelma was enjoying a long vacation. She was very fond of her pony, and no pleasure was greater for her than to mount and ride across the flowerstarred prairies. It was a golden day in late spring. Zelma decided to ride beyond the wide limits of

far west from her home. she was some time in reaching the wood,

human habitation. Before she had time to turn he: pony's moccasined feet, and a brawny, painted In-

grasped the rein of her bridle. "Ugh!" he uttered, fiendishly leering into her scared face. "Runnin' Wolf heap too lodge, way off."

The poor girl was too thoroughly frightened to cry for help had any been within hearing, which was very unlikely. So un- Work.

Bill's head dropped. His bronzed cheeks expected was the appearance of Running crimsoned with blushes of real shame. He Wolf, so sudden her capture, she was de-

The Indian, with a triumphant gleam in "Now, sir, march to the school-house at his evil, copper-colored eyes, turned Zeima's to be considerably surprised at his first once," was the military order which the pony into a tangled bypath, and was fast leading him with his fright-benumbed mistress deeper and deeper within the wild, lonesome woodland.

On and on Running Wolf went with his fair prize. At length they came to a place where the path made an abrupt turn. What was Zelflip of a Yankee giri, I'll give you to under | ma's joy to be brought face to face with Bill

Bill had been hunting for a lost horse from his father's ranch and Providence had evidently led him there. Bill's wits were always alert, and he com-

prehended the situation at a glance. With not, I believe," he exclaimed; and he could a yell of horror the young fellow ruised his not help gazing, with some degree of ad- rifle and fired directly at the Indian. But ere Bill had pulled the trigger, the wily Running Wolf had jumped aside, and the bullet tore its way into the trunk of a tree on the creek bank. Bill allowed the Indian to go skulking off

without further molestation, while he hastened to Zelma's side and received her into his strong arms just as she fainted from the excess of her terror. Water from the creek near by revived her and soon Zelma was able to ride home by

After that adventure, a warmer friendship sprang up between Bill and Zelma, and the latter never rode far across Coyote Prairie unless Bill was in close attendance. It was with which they favored Zelma as she difficult for her to realize that this attentive escort of hers had been, only last autumn her unruly publi. But she closed her eyes

the side of her brave rescuer. Her grati-

tude was too deep for many words; besides,

to the contrast. One day as they halted their ponies for a rest under a lone cottonwood tree, within sight of Mr. Warren's ranch and Mr Archer's new farm, Bill blushed as he raise his honest eyes, now so steady, to Zelma's

"Zelma," he said, speaking in low tones. "everybody says you have made a man of me, and I believe it. You achieved a great victory when you subdued 'the holy terror, as the Hadleys nicknamed me; but you have won another conquest, my rough, untutored heart. I have had a hard struggle to overcome my wild ways that distressed my parents so, and try to be more manly You have helped me so far, won't you help me always, Zelma!"

"In what way can a flip of 'a Yankee girl help you, Mr. Warren!" Zelma asked.

roguishly. "Forgive these words, Zelma. You have taught me courtesy since then and I shall be careful not to apply such names in future I have been a 'holy terror' long on Coyote Prairie, but you have given me a delicious taste of civilization and have carried off my heart. Am I to go back into terrordom, or will you be mine, Zetma, and exercise your sweet civilizing influence over me through

"I will, my diamond-in-the-rough," she replied, suffering his strong hand to clasp hers; "I will help you through this life to attain a noble manhoad " Zelma was true to her promise. When the weiding took place the Hadleys broke forth

into evariasting exclamation points from which they never fully recovered, althougi they occasionally exchange visits with the cause it is believed that the shape and happy young couple, whose household is the the broken and crooked nature of the brightest out on Covota Prairie. - A. H. Gib son, in Yankee Blade.

HINTS ON CALLING.

to Make Yourself Agreeable to Friends and Acquaintances. When you are ushered into the parlor, stare around the room and examine every thing that happens to be lying

If a child or dog comes into the room while you are waiting, take it or your lap. If the child cries thereat, don't mind it. Children should learn If it is near the dinner hour when

you call, don't hurry. The cook car put the dinner in the oven and keep it warm until you depart. If you carry a cane, twirl it with your fingers. Should it fall and smash

a vase or punch a hole in a picture you If you happen to be seated near another caller, it is quite proper to turn

your back on the individual. It shows you are independent. Open the piano and begin to play, whether you have any skill or not. In fact, the less you know about playing the longer you should keep it up.

Handle all the ornaments and bric-abrae in the room. You might whittle the furniture a little to ascertain whether it be solid mahogany or a base imitation. Pull out your watch every few min-

ntes during conversation to see what If you find the room too warm open the windows. This gives the caller the appearance of feeling perfectly at

If you find the lady of the house about to go out, begin some long story. It will make her so happy to wait while you tell it.

Don't wait to put carpets down or stoves up, but call. Don't discuss weighty subjects when you make a call. Something light-the

tariff or the weight of a ton of coar would be best. After you have started to go, sit down again as often as you think of some-

thing more to say .- Texas Siftings.

Darning Rents in Clothes. Very frequently a little boy's clothes get sadly torn, and the inexperienced elements. Among the interesting facts mother does not know how to repair eited by Prof. Burggraeve in elaborathe mischief without making the gar . ting his subject is that about the end of ment unsightly. If ravelings of the the last century a terrible epidemic, goods are to be had, even a very bad bearing some analogy to scurvy, broke rent can be made almost invisible. But out in Saxony, making such rapid progif silk must be used, have it fine and the ress among the poorer classes that the color of the goods, and you will need a Government ordered an inquiry into its fine needle. If the tear is ragged, put nature and course. The result was the a bit of the goods under it, or of some establishment of a singular fact-viz. other goods the same shade. Baste the that miners, although reduced to the goods around the rent se as to hold the same misery as other workmen, reedges smoothly; thread your needle with mained, with their families, completely the silk, and put the knot on the under exempt from the malady; the diet of side. Commence at least one-fourth the miners differed from the others only of an inch back, and run your needle in one point-viz., that being employed with the smallest stitches to the same by the State they were supplied with depth on the other side, taking care to salt gratuitously, the deduction being keep the thread entirely out of sight that the absence of salt in the diet of wild animals and bad Indians. The girl was Now go back again, and so on, forward the other workmen was the cause of the almost frightened to think how far she had and back, until the rent is closed, malady. Salt was then prescribed as a head sagely as she rendered this ponderous lady such a message! Perhaps that is your heedlessly ridden beyond the range of any taking care not to draw or expose the curative measure, and the epidemic thread. Now dampen the work, slip a disappeared as if by enchantment.head homeward there was a cat-like step of press-board under it, and lay a piece of Ecience. cloth the color of the goods over it, and dian sprang from the wayside bushes and press with a warm iron. A presstake; white squaw pretty black eyes; me length, one inch thick, 41 inches wide other assertions, he alleges his ability take. Ugh! Runnin' Wolf take both to his at one end, three at the other, with to prove that the Bible shuts out all unat one end, three at the other, with to prove that the Bible shuts out all un-It is made of hard wood - Woman's of age from the kingdom of heaven un-

"MAKING A MASH."

How Pretty and Mischievous Senoritas Do It in Mexico. The stranger in Mexico, especially if

be be young and good-looking, is liable ball here, when some pretty senorita, whom he has never seen before, trips up to him with an engaging smile on her face and something that looks like an egg in her hand, and suddenly smashes the latter over his cranium. To one not acquainted with the cascarone custom it is startling, to say the least. Luckily, however, the egg has been robbed of its usual interior, the

original contents baving been emptied through a small hole at one end. The shell is then refilled with finely chopped tinsel and colored paper, perhaps with the addition of perfumed sachet powder or some dainty trinkets, after which the opening is neatly closed by a bit of paper pasted over it. In the good old days of the Spanish

aristocracy the egg shells to be used by

proud grandees at swell fandangos

were filled with gold and diamond dust.

Similar extravagances are sometimes indulged in nowadays, but rarely. Occasionally small gold coins, charms, pearls, opals or spiced candies are stuffed in with the chopped tinsel, making the divertisement rather expensive. One can buy very pretty eascarones, however, for about one dollar per dozen, and it is quite the correct thing for a belle or beau to go to a ball armed with several dozen of them. Often the shells are hand-painted or otherwise beautifully decorated, much like Easter eggs in the North. Society matrous who propose giving balls durof all the eggs used in the household carefully saved for the purpose, and many an hour is spent by herself and friends in filling and decorating them. The act of breaking a cascarone on another's head is considered a compliment to the recipient, who feels in duty | run up in the hundreds. There are the not essential, it being of itself a sort | patent leather, most popular of all, the of informal introduction. Thus any natty little patent leather vamped boot Mexican lady may literally "make a with cloth tops, the house shoe of plain mash" on every strange gentleman who soft kid, the party shoe, as soft as a pleases her and without offending her glove, with a sole so thin that it can countrymen 's extremely sensitive no-

THE WOOD BUFFALO.

Few of These Animals Still in Existence in British Columbia. There still remain some of the wood

tions of propriety .- Mexico Letter.

buffalo. This is an animal larger than the American bison of the plains. They are larger, coarser-haired and straighter-horned. I mention this peculiarity of difference in the horns behorns of the prairie buffalo has been caused by his habit of digging into the gravel, whereas in the more northern species they had to contend with other conditions, where straight horns would be of more use, as, for instance, they use them there for clearing aside from their pathway the brush and luxuriant undergrowth. These animals would weigh at least 150 pounds more than the buffalo of the Saskatchewan plains. In the northern regions the vetches and grasses are so high, and the snowfalls had to paw and break the crusted snow. pending tassels of gilt. -N. Y. Sun. as was the habit of the buffalo, and that may account for their superior size. In the country where these are found horses can not be used in pursuit and they are stalked in the same ment to afford protection to them of a gentleman or a lady is considerate would be useless. Then if, however, some regulation would prevent white for mere pleasure, it might result to adtion to the Indians, and of no great use, as the animal has become in its habits so much like the moose that he is able If you are a new comer, call on the in a great measure to protect himself. neighbors at once and get acquainted. - Montreal Gazette.

Longevity Aided by Salt.

In a recent work by Prof. Burggraeve, of Ghent, the prominent theory maintained is that salt is the great regulating agent of life, and on the proper use of which human longevity largely depends, it being at any rate a great preventative of certain maladies-if the blood is too rich, salt will render it less charged; or if it is poor, salt will reconstitute it, and restore to it the necessary

-A Dallas County (Texas) preach r board is one of the necessaries for the has issued circulars declaring himself mother who makes her boys' clothes. to be the watchman spoken of in the Mine measures thirty six inches in twenty-third chapter of Ezekiel. Among both ends and the sides a little rounded. | married persons over twenty-one years less a good excuse can be shown.

WHIMS OF WOMEN.

A New York Shoe-Dealer Chats About His Fair Customers.

"Yes, it takes unlimited patience to fit shoes now, but I always like to fit a fidget of a woman, even if it is a work of art, for she will go and tell all the other fidgets in her set, and they will say: "O, if he can fit Mrs. K., who is very particular, he can surely fit me!' So they will all come, and it is the fussy women who buy the most expensive shoes. Three-fourths of the women wear shoes too small, or, if they have Gives Especial Attention to Collections their shoes made to order, we have to mark them a smaller size than they are or they will not be satisfied. If a shoe must be tight, let it be in width rather than length, for short shoes are the bane of shoe dealers and the essential blessing and creators of chiropodists. Women resent a long shoe in a peculiar way, though they will accept a wide one without murmur. There seems to be a certain disgrace in No. 5 length, but no stigma is attached to a double E width. Some ladies after they are married rise above their follies so far as they themselves are concerned, but devote their energies to making cripples of their children by crowding their feet into tiny, fancy little boots, and some women never overcome their vanity in

"I know a lady whose hair is as white as mine and whose age approximates sixty, who will insist upon wearing the same-sized shoe she wore when a girl, though she has gained twenty-five pounds in flesh. It is the most singular thing about women, this obstinacy about their shoes. All over my store are signs reading: Do not wear too ing the cascarone season have the shells short shoes.' 'Insist on being properly fitted,' and yet three-fourths of the ladies go out with shoes that make them wretched, and had as lief go to their dentist as to come here to be fitted."

The different varieties of shoes now bound to return the honor at the first new kid walking boots, both high and opportunity. Previous acquaintance is low, with a diamond-shaped tip of be rolled up like a shaving; the searlet seaside shoe, the new half shoe of un- FRESH BREAD, dressed kid in delicate gray or tan, with the heavy George Whshington buckle of oxidized silver on the toe or fastened in a bow of soft ribbon on the strap which buckles about the instep. These slippers have high Louis XV. heels, and are exquisite producers of pain. A natty little shoe of scarlet leather, cut down low at the sides like a man's siipper, is displayed, and slippers with nothing in the back but a sole are called mules, and made of scarlet leather for bedroom use.

Party slippers are of bronze, undressed kid, or black kid, with the large silver buckles, or embroidery of beads, while brides' slippers and shoes are made of the material of their wedding gowns, either with or without embroidery of pearls, and cost \$15 or \$18.

Perhaps the most bewitching piece of foot gear manufactured is a ladies' riding boot, with its patent leather vamps and top and soft kidlegs. Sometimes a fringe of gold bullion finishes not being unduly heavy, they have not | these boots at the top with tiny de-

VULGAR CREATURES.

Faults of Ill-Bred People Who Think Well of Themselves It is vulgar for a lady to go to the manner that the moose and the other theater or opera wearing a hat that large animals are. It is difficult to obstructs the view of people who sit form an accurate estimate of the num- behind her. It is valgar because it is ber of these animals that may be left. a needless infliction of serious incon-But perhaps investigation may show that | venience upon others that a really genfive or six hundred may yet remain in teel woman would not be guilty of. scattered bands. Owing to the fact that In England, ladies who appear at the the horse can not be used in pursuit, it door of the theater or opera wearing is more difficult for the Indians to hunt hats, are compelled to take them off them, and indeed to find them, than it before they are permitted to enter. was in the old days of hunting upon Here the valgarism is tolerated by the plains. So rank is the under- managers, but no woman wears the growth of this rich country, and so offensive hat without impressing all difficult is it for the Indians to get at around her that she lacks in the these animals, that, perhaps, just now | most refined qualities of a well bred any attempt on the part of the Govern- lady. One of the unerring attributes

It is vulgar to interrupt hearers at a sportsmen from deliberately coming theater or opera by conversation. into the country to hunt these animals Many do it; and, strange as it may seem, those who assume the highest vantage. At present it would be vexa- claims to social distinction, most frequently are the offenders. We have seen theater and opera box parties of our apparently most cultivated people hissed by the audience at opera and theatrical performances for persistent babbling and interruption of hearers near to them; and we have seen others who well deserved to be hissed for the vulgarism of disturbing scores of hearers around them in the most impressive parts of the play. Conversation at the theater or opera is an American vulgarism that deforms our so-called best society, that brings it into con-

respect for the comfort of others.

tempt with every intelligent man and It is vulgar for a theater or opera party to enter the house after the enertainment has commenced and disturb the audience generally, and personally disturb all who happen to be seated near them, by the confusion and delay of a party getting settled in their seats. It is especially vulgar because especially ostentations; it commands no admiration, no matter how comely the ladies or how fascinating the gentlemen; it provokes the criticism that common sense ever gives to the social pretender, and it is an ostentatious display of vulgarity.

Simplicity is one of the inseperable qualities of true gentility, and the wellbred woman and the well-bred man are never forgetful of it. Simplicity in LONE STAR STATE. dress is most becoming, as a rule, on ublic occasions, but simplicity and gentleness of manner and a considerate respect for others, can not be cast aside without assuming the role of the vulgarian .- Philadelphia Times.

-The difference between home races and walking matches seems to be that in the former the contestants score before they start, while in the latter they must start before they can score. - Idea.

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